

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

O. JACOBS, Editor.

JACKSONVILLE.

SATURDAY, -- MAY 17, 1862.



"TO THE EFFICACY AND PERMANENCY OF YOUR UNION, A GOVERNMENT FOR THE WHOLE IS INDISPENSABLE."--Washington.

UNION STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR CONGRESS,
J. R. M'BRIDE.

FOR GOVERNOR,
A. O. GIBBS.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
SAMUEL E. MAY.

FOR STATE PRINTER,
HARVEY GORDON.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
E. N. COOK.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
OF FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
JAMES F. GAZLEY.

JACKSON COUNTY UNION TICKET.

For State Senator,
JACOB WAGNER.

For Representatives,
LINDSAY APPEGGATE,
S. D. VANDYKE,
I. D. HAINES.

For County Judge,
J. C. TOLLMAN.

For County Clerk,
W. M. HOFFMAN.

For Sheriff,
W. H. S. HYDE.

For Treasurer,
E. S. MOIGAN.

For Assessor,
P. H. LYNCIL.

For Surveyor,
B. F. MYER.

For Superintendent of Common Schools,
M. A. WILLIAMS.

For Coroner,
L. S. THOMPSON.

Public Administrator,
E. E. GORE.

Commissioners,
ABRAHAM TENBROOK,
JOHN S. LOVE.

DOUGLAS COUNTY UNION TICKET.

For Representatives,
RUFUS MALLOY,
JAMES WATSON.

For County Judge,
WILLIAM R. WILLIS.

For Superintendent of Common Schools,
EDWIN LATHROP.

For County Clerk,
R. H. DEARBORN.

For Sheriff,
LEONARD HOWE.

For Treasurer,
CRAWFORD GADDIS.

For County Commissioners,
S. B. BRIGGS,
A. A. M-GEE.

For Assessor,
LEONARD BUELL.

JOSEPHINE COUNTY UNION TICKET.

For Representative,
J. V. R. WITT.

For County Judge,
THOMAS CROXTON.

For Sheriff,
SAMUEL R. SCOTT.

For Clerk,
WM. M. EVANS.

For Treasurer,
AUGUSTUS TAYLOR.

For Assessor,
SILAS DRAPER.

For County Commissioners,
ISAAC THOMPSON,
CAMPBELL CALDWELL.

For Coroner,
WILLIAM SAWYER.

For Superintendent of Common Schools,
R. J. FORBES.

New Mines.—It is said, by the Portland Times, that rich and extensive gold mines have been discovered in the Coast Range, southwest from the south fork of the Yamhill. A number of claims, now being worked, are said to average from ten to fifteen dollars per day to the hand.

The Evidence.

Jerome B. Grear is the Secession sympathizer's candidate for State Treasurer. The editor of the *Mountaineer*, a Democratic journal, says of him—

A gentleman who knows Mr. Grear well, informs us that he rejoiced over the defeat of the Union troops at the battle of Bull Run.

Here comes the testimony of Mr. John Chapman, of Salem:

In a conversation had with Jerome B. Grear, in the store of John C. Bell, of Salem, some time in the fall of 1861, the advance in the price of coffee being the topic, Mr. Grear stated that it would be much higher still, if England and France did not interfere and break up the blockade, which he hoped to God they would do.

Having been informed that he denied the above in Dallas, Polk county, I hereby certify that it is true. Given under my hand this 24th day of April, 1862.

JOHN CHAPMAN.

If Mr. Grear is not a Secession sympathizer, we should like to know why he was nominated. He is one of the most bitter and unrelenting haters of everything called Democratic that ever lived in Oregon. He never voted a Democratic ticket in his life, and would not have done so to save the party from annihilation. We know the man well, and we know whereof we assert. Why, then, was he nominated by a party calling itself Democratic? The above quoted statements show the reason why. He is a Secession sympathizer, and hence he received the nomination.

Now, as to Mr. Miller, the literary gentleman, and the so-called "Democratic" candidate for Governor:

DALLAS, Polk county, Oregon, April 25, 1862.

About the 6th day of May last, Capt. John F. Miller was in my office at Dallas, in Polk county, and I then heard him say that he would not, on any consideration, bear arms against the Southern Confederacy, and that he was opposed to coercion; that the United States Government had no right to coerce a State.

B. F. STUBBS, Co. Clerk.

I certify that I have heard Captain Miller make statements similar to the above, on several occasions.

B. STUBBS.

Mr. Simpson and Mr. Nichols are both responsible and honorable men. Such, then, is the evidence against this pro-secessionist Union ticket.

As to Judge Wait, he is neither hot nor cold, neither Union nor Secession—he is a *compromiser*! While loyal men of the country, in every condition of life, were expressing their devotion to the Union, and were giving their military and civil support to the Government, Judge Wait said—nothing; and for this "eloquent silence" he was nominated.

In addition to the direct evidence adduced above, there is other evidence of a presumptive character, that will present itself to the mind of every thinking man.

1st. All of the men who rejoiced over the defeat of the Federal troops at the battle of Bull Run, are well satisfied with the nominees on this delectable "Democratic" ticket. They will vote for them, knowing, as they say, "for whom they vote." These late-born professions of fealty to the Union are well understood by them. They laugh in their sleeves, over the whining and weakly exhortations for an honorable compromise, designed for the seats and the gullebs alone. Are they mistaken in their men? Are they not enthusiastic in their support? Will they be enticed in the result? Nay, verily. They have the platform of the Convention at which these men were nominated on their side. That says boldly and clearly that this war is waged—not only for the emancipation, but for the *enslavement* of Negro slaves!

And they know, too, that there is not one word in the platform pledging them to that humbering general, an "honorable compromise." The platform merely condemns others for not adopting certain measures, but does not pledge them for the support of the same measures. The compromise humbug of Judge Wait is altogether outside of the platform upon which he professes to stand. He, to say the best, has planted himself on a *negation*, an *imposition*, which judicial ingenuity or stupidity has ejected into the bowels of the 3d resolution. The platform does not, in direct words, pledge the party to an honorable compromise! The Bull Run exultants know this full well, and they also know that when the Judge accepted the nomination, he pledged himself to stand on the platform of the party. What care they, then, for his black-twisted compromise humbug? They have him bound, hand and foot, and they are perfectly willing that he should rope in the gulleb.

2d. Those who are in the habit of howling through our streets, "Hurrah for Jeff. Davis and the Southern Confederacy," even say of them will vote for this pro-secessionist "Democratic" ticket. And Judge Wait, when put to the test, dare not say one word in condemnation of them. He was put to the test at Phenix, in this county, and was as silent as the grave. He knew full well the desperate nature of his circumstances, yet, with all of his professed Unionism, he was silent. He relies upon that element in our southern counties, and he dare not offend it. He is its representative and he cannot deny it; and yet he fiddles for Union votes. Out upon such Unionism! It is hypocritical, and has fairly shown itself to be so in Jackson county.

3d. The position of these men is further shown by their hands—traitors that are laboring with might and main for the destruction of the only constitutional Government in the world. They have not a word to say in their condemnation. You cannot wring from them a single word of denunciation. But they are eloquent in their denunciation of Abolitionism, and what they style the injustice of the North. This is their stock in trade. Treason, with them, has ceased to be a punishable crime. If a man steal your horse, the majesty of an outraged and insulted law must be vindicated; but if traitors drench all this fair land with fraternal blood, they are to be compromised with. The law must be enforced against every offender, *except a traitor*, and he is to be deluded back to the peaceful paths of loyalty by the pleasing seductions of an exploded humbug.

In conclusion, let us say to every Union man, stand by your colors. You can condemn alike the monstrous doctrines of Secession and Abolitionism. You are not compelled to apologize for either. You are free to condemn both, and we doubt not you will do it.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—We learn from our old friend Wm. Dunbar Esq., that the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance for Oregon, met at Dallas, April 24, 1862. The officers, generally, were present. Lady visitors from various Divisions were admitted. A committee was appointed to procure lectures for the next session, which is to meet at Salem Oct. 9, 1862. A vote of thanks was given to the SEXTINE and the *Argos* for favors shown. We would like to publish all their proceedings, but, politics crowd out everything else now. We will do better next time.

The Campaign in the South.

On Monday last, the Union and Secession sympathizer's candidates for Congress and for Secretary of State addressed the citizens of this place on the issues of the day. On the following day, they addressed the people of Phenix, in this county. Judge Wait preached, exhorted, and plaintively begged for compromise with the dear rebels, at both places. He showed us that treason was not such a fearful offence after all. It is far inferior in the magnitude of its guilt to horse-stealing. For, argues this profound jurist, it is all right and proper that the law should be enforced against a horse-thief; but a traitor to his Government, and the last hope of constitutional freedom in the world must not be punished; but ought to be treated kindly, gently and with great clemency. The laws against treason were not put on the Statute Book to be enforced, but merely as a text to exercise the benevolent faculties of some Ex-Judge. Enforce the law, says his Honor, with rigidity and dignity, against a man who feloniously stole a dog, but *compramise* with the traitor villain who aims at the subversion of all law and order.

The Judge is terrible exercised about the expenses of this war, not on his own account, but that of his neighbors; for he complacently informed us that he could pay his own taxes, but his dear neighbors, it would be very hard on them! What a benevolent gentleman! His Honor drew a terrific picture of the horrors of the battle-field, and piled up the number slain to five-hundred thousand. He numbered up the widows and counted all the orphans, and we noticed that some of the Secession sympathizers nearly shed tears.

The question arises with us, whether this mode of reasoning was original with the Judge, or not. We have a slight recollection that at the commencement and during the Revolution, there were a few men opposed to the war, and who triumphantly pointed to desolated fields, ruined cities, and heaps of slain, and adjured the colonies to hesitate before they commenced, and to stay after they had commenced the work of slaughter, destruction and death. We think that Webster in one of his orations makes the elder Adams answer such a speech as the one referred to above. Wonder if the Judge is familiar with those old tory harangues! If he is not, we advise him to read a few of them, not to quicken his perceptions, but simply to illustrate the doctrine of "remarkable coincidences."

The Judge closed up his compromise harangue by a weeping appeal to the faithful to come back into the fold again. The whole performance was a mournful affair. We hope the Judge was fully satisfied that Jackson county was for him by a large majority—but we fear that he will be disappointed—poor man!

At Phenix, the Judge was asked if he wanted any man who rejoiced over the defeat of the Federal troops at the battle of Bull Run to vote for him? and he was asked: He was asked again if he wanted those men to vote for him who went hurrahing through our streets for Jeff. Davis & Co.? and he was as silent as the grave! But the pure man didn't want Abolitionists to vote for him!!! Oh! no! But he dared not offend the open and avowed Secessionists. What a pure Union man!

The speech of M. B. Wade at both places was a calm, clear and logical statement of the great issues at stake, and well received by the people.

But the great speech of the occasion at Jacksonville was that of Mr. Vining. It had tremendous popular power about it. Mr. Vining stated at least one great truth, and that was, that "the New York Tribune was the Bible of the Democratic party." Truth every word of it. They take all their texts from it. All right, Mr. Vining, your speech was a crusher! At Phenix the Josephine man eloquent, after he arose and informed the audience that he was the nominee of the *Evangelical Convention*, commenced to feel for his speech, and behold it was gone! Some Floyd had stolen it! What a fix! We understand his Honor intends to run this Southern prodigy off the track at the next station. His eloquence is too angelic for this mundane world!

Secesh has been scotched in this county, and as sure as June rolls round it will be killed.

RICKON IT'S SO!—We take the following choice "fit-bit" from the *Portland Advertiser*, of April 26th:

"To find Republicans in the army is worse than hunting for a needle in a haystack."

This remarkable discovery, shrouded somewhat with murdered grammar and bleeding rhetoric—taken in connection with the declaration found in the Secession Sympathizer's Stat-Platform, that this war is waged—not only for the LIBERATION, but for the *ENSERVEMENT* of the Negro; and also in connection with the oft-repeated assertions of these mushroom patriots, that the "whole concern is an Abolition war," fully explains, *peepholes*, why it is *worse* to find a Republican in the army than a needle in a haystack! Republicans do not engage in such dirty work—they leave that to such Democrats as the *Advertiser* represents.

According to your showing, Mr. *Advertiser*, Uncle Abe has but to inaugurate an Abolition war, and lo and behold! every Democrat in the whole land is his him. Beautiful! Is it? How do our Secession sympathizers like it?

FIRE NEGRO POPULATION.—The subjoined table, compiled from the Census of 1860, is interesting at this time. It will be seen that the free Negro population of the South is considerably in excess of the North:

IN THE FREE STATES. IN THE SLAVE STATES.

California 3,816 Alabama 2,630

Connecticut 8,542 Arkansas 1,57

Illinois 7,669 Delaware 19,729

Iowa 10,869 Florida 9,008

Kansas 1,023 Georgia 3,459

Maine 623 Kentucky 10,146

Massachusetts 1,195 Louisiana 18,638

Michigan 9,454 Maryland 83,718

Minnesota 6,223 Mississippi 7,91

N. Hampshire 4,519 Missouri 2,282

New Jersey 23,477 North Carolina 30,997

New York 49,065 Tennessee 7,225

Ohio 36,225 Texas 339

Pennsylvania 121 Virginia 57,739

Rhode Island 3,218 Dis. Columbia 11,197

Vermont 3,582 Total 259,078

Wisconsin 1,481

Total 227,710

Josephine County Secession Candidates.

WALDO, Ogn., May 13th, 1862.

Ed. Sentinel: The Secesh Peace-Compromise-Jeff. Davis Democracy held their Convention in Kerbyville last Saturday, and nominated a County Ticket, and I propose to say a few words through your paper to the voters of Josephine county, about their candidates.

James D. Fay was nominated for Representative. Every man who knows J. D. Fay knows that he is a rabid politician, of the South Carolina school, from which State he claims to hail. He has drunk toasts to the Palmetto Flag, and has said, within the last four months, that "Southern men are fighting for their rights—are bound to gain their independence, and should be recognized at once, and stop this unholy war," and that "the Federal troops in Missouri are a set of d—hirelings, thieves and cut-throats, who are engaged in robbing houses and * * *." He will canvass the county and do the talking for the ticket; and it will be well enough for some Union man, wherever he may speak (as he will probably have a great deal to say about abolition, amalgamation and the negro), to ask him a few questions about certain local eldivary and negro amalgamation matters.

Gustaf Wilson was nominated for County Clerk. Well, he is a very clever little Finlander, with nice little rings in his ears; has been a citizen of the United States about four years; cannot read the English language plain enough to be more than half understood, and has said, within the last month, that "the United States Government now is the meanest Government that ever existed," and that "the South has as much right (I suppose he means *case*) to rebel as the American Colonies did."

John C. Rainsford, who voted for Douglas for President, received 15 votes for Clerk; Wilson, 16. Rainsford has, until lately, been considered a sound Union man. The Seceshers were bitterly opposed to him, because he bolted the ticket two years ago; but it was thought necessary to get his influence among the Irish population, and they therefore brought his name before the Convention to secure that influence, well knowing that they could give him 15 votes, and nominate Wilson with 12. The general opinion is, that they never calculated to nominate Rainsford. Many of those who voted for him have denounced him in the most unmeasured terms for his former bolt, and would not have supported him under any circumstances, had they any idea of his being nominated.

Mr. Hottelaw was nominated for County Judge. Everybody asks, "Who is he?" Well, as I do not know, I cannot tell. [We are informed that Mr. Hottelaw resides near Williamsburg. He is a modest young man who has served a number of years as a private in the U. S. regular army, and is therefore eminently qualified for a Judge—of very small matters.—Ed. Sentinel.]

Jeff. Howell was re-nominated for Sheriff. Well, as Jefferson is one of the boys, and will probably canvass the county, I have no doubt he will tell the people whether or not he settled his accounts with the County Commissioners on the first Monday in April, and whether or not he settled on the first Monday in May, at a meeting called for that special purpose.

J. H. Short was re-nominated for Treasurer. J. H. is a very clever butcher boy. The principal objection to him is that he spells *heart*, and *toe*, and *toe*, and comes as near spelling other words correctly. I presume heart and toe would taste just as well spelled his way as if spelled correctly, and would do well enough on a butcher bill; but *toe*, as he sometimes writes it, will not look well in the County Treasurer's books.

Byrd Pott was nominated for Coroner and J. C. Roberts for Assessor.

Pott is merely the echo of Fay, McCarty, Holmes, and others at Kerbyville, who are the most rabid Secessionists in the county, except Garhart, Snowden, and others about Williamsburg, who make a regular thing of drinking toasts to Beauregard and cheering for Jeff. Davis.

Roberts is a type of the Williamsburg and Applegate "Democracy."

R. S. Belknap and John McBrinary were nominated for County Commissioners. The first is one of the present incumbents, who winks at the tardiness of his political friends in settling their accounts. The latter cares about as much for the affairs of Josephine county as a man in the moon. He was put on the ticket to catch the Irish vote.

Upon the whole, they have made a ticket of rabid Secessionists, if there are any rabid men in the county. They claim to be good Union men now. Voters of Josephine county, all of you have heard these men, or men in your several precincts just as rabid Secesh, but *not more so*, talk. Can you trust them as good Union men? If the contest was narrowed down to the simple question, "Shall we have the present President of the United States to rule over us until his legal term expires? or, shall we have Jeff. Davis? how would they vote? Pause and reflect, before casting your votes for men who meet together to rejoice over the battles of Bull Run, Bethel and Ball's Bluff, where the Federals were defeated, and *condole* with each other over those of Newbern, Fort Donelson, Island No. 10, and others, where the Federals were victorious. Look around you, and see where you find men who have argued for the right of Secession; who have been open and avowed friends of Jeff. Davis, and see if you do not find them in active support of this ticket—every one of them. They will vote it straight, without scratching a single name, because it suits them to "t."

WALDO.

GUTTA PERCHA CANDIDATE.—Judge Wait showed such elastic power in his speeches in the southern counties, that some wig has called him the "Gutta Percha Candidate for Congress." He is a small man, but he spread himself until he covered the whole world, and then he whispered in accents sweet and heavenly "Let us compromise."

DR. J. W. DRUM.—It has been reported that this gentleman is supporting the seesh ticket. He is not supporting that ticket, or any part of it.

How they Falsify.

That most truth-abandoned of all political papers, the *Corvallis Union*, has several standing political falsifications. One is in regard to Senator Clark's substitute for the Crittenden Compromise, and the vote on the same. The substitute is as follows:

"That the provisions of the Constitution are ample for the preservation of the Union, and the protection of all the material interests of the country; that it needs to be obeyed rather than amended; and that an restriction from the present dangers is to be looked for in strenuous efforts to preserve the peace, protect the public property and enforce the laws, rather than in new guarantees for particular difficulties, or concessions to unreasonable demands."

Resolved, That all attempts to dissolve the present Union, or overthrow or amend the present Constitution, with the hope or expectation of constructing a new one, are dangerous, illusory and destructive; that, in the opinion of the Senate of the United States, no such reconstruction is practicable; and, therefore, to the maintenance of the existing Union and Constitution should be directed all the energies of all the departments of the Government, and the efforts of all good citizens."

Now, this Corvallis snob says this was rejected, and even goes so far as to give the votes on its rejection. Now, we do not say that this editor is "a seah," but we do say that such abandoned statements would naturally be expected from a character fitly described by such an epithet. The truth is, that the Clark amendment was adopted by a vote of 25 to 23; and the adoption of this amendment, which was offered as a substitute for the Crittenden Compromise, was what defeated the scheme of the Kentucky Senator. Six Southern Senators sat in their seats, and refused to vote on the Clark amendment—namely; Benjamin, Hemphill, Wigfall, Irreson, Johnson of Arkansas, and Sidel. Had they voted, the substitute would have been defeated, and the Crittenden Compromise adopted.

Afterwards, on the 2d of March, after most of the States had seceded, Mr. Cameron moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the Clark substitute was adopted. The vote was reconsidered, and a direct vote had on the Crittenden proposition, and it was lost by the following vote—yes, 19; noes, 20. Now, it may be remembered that there are thirty-four States, and hence, sixty-eight Senators. This last vote shows the entire opposition in the North to the Crittenden proposition, and it is less than one-third! Hence, nothing is more certain than that if the South had wanted the Crittenden Compromise, they could have had it. But the truth is, they did not want it. They were determined to break up the Government. They never have made the defeat of this measure a subject of complaint. It finds no place in their enumeration of grievances. Only Northern softs and ex-judicial thinkers whine over the defeat of this measure. Let them whine.

Patriotism.

[From the Pacific Christian Advocate.]

"The love of country; the passion which aims to serve one's country, either in defending it from invasion, or protecting its rights, and maintaining its laws and institutions in vigor and purity" is defined to be patriotism. It is certainly the "characteristic of a good citizen," and "the noblest passion that animates man in the character of a citizen." We go further, and say, that we cannot see how a man that lacks patriotism can be a Christian. If untrue to his country, how can he be true to his God?—He that is unjust in that which is least, is unjust also in that which is much. If a man be true to his God, he cannot be untrue to his country; because the love of country is implanted by the Creator, and fidelity to one's country is enjoined in the word of God. Yet patriotism is not the whole of religion. The same law which enjoins civil obedience, and the same Lawgiver who demands a resistance to the powers that be, demand that while we render to "Cesar" the things that are "Cesar's," we shall render to God the things that are God's. The former, Christians should do, and not leave the latter undone. It is a matter of gratitude and hope that this rebellion is developing bright and glorious examples of patriotism. What a record is that of Anderson and Semmer, and Doubleday and Hart, and Brownlow and Andrew Johnson, and Prentice, and the 650,000 men who are laying their lives on the altar of their country! There are many unwritten examples. Bankers have freely tendered their money, artisans their labor, and inventors; women, amid their tears, and with well-nigh breaking hearts, have yielded their husbands, some brothers and lovers for the common safety and deliverance. All this has been voluntary; there has been no subscription or imposition—self-moved and voluntary, twenty millions—with occasional exceptions—have tendered everything sacred and dear on earth, for the defense of their country. Who can look upon this remarkable exhibition without thanking God that he is an American citizen? The mind loves to linger on individual instances and admire them. An old naval officer who had seen a half-century of a revolution—the starry banner, was approached by relics who sought to seduce him from his allegiance. They offered him money, promotion, honors, if he would desert his flag, and raise the Palmetto standard. He asked them, whether, after fifty years of service in the U. S. Navy, rendered under his official oath, they could trust him, should he join them. They responded affirmatively. "Then," said the noble, searred veteran, "if, after all this, you could trust me, I could not trust you?" and the seducers desisted.

Not less striking is an instance which occurred in Charleston, South Carolina. We submit it as we find it in one of our exchanges:

F— is dead. Before the fall of Sumter he exerted all his influence, with pen and voice against rebellion, until thrown into prison. At first he was treated as an ordinary criminal awaiting trial; but after the battle of Manassas the confederates seemed drunk with triumph at their victory, and mad with rage over the vast number of victims that fell in their ranks. I wrote you with what pomp this city mourned for her dead; amid it all, when the confederate hosts seemed likely to win, F— was offered freedom and promotion if he would espouse the confederate cause. "I have sworn allegiance to the Union," said he, "and am not one to break my pledge." When tempted with promotion if he could be prevailed upon to enlist beneath their banner, he said, "I love Carolina and the South, but I love my country better."

Finding him faithful to the flag he loved, he was made to feel the power of his enemies. He was cast into a miserable, damp, ill-ventilated cell, and fed on coarse fare; half the time neglected by his drunken keeper. His property was confiscated, and his wife and children beggared. Poor fellow! he sank beneath his troubles, and was soon removed from the persecution of his oppressors. The day before his death he said to his wife, "Mary you are beggared because I would not prove disloyal." "God be thanked for your fidelity," replied the wife. "They have taken your wealth and life, but could not stain your honor, and our children shall boast of an unspotted name. My husband, rejoice in your truth." She returned to her friends after his death, openly declaring her proudest boast should be, her husband died a martyr to his patriotism. Who shall say the day of her tribulation has passed?

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BRADBURY & WADE.

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of WADE, MORGAN & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either party will sign in liquidation. All persons indebted to the house are hereby respectfully requested to settle their accounts, either by cash or note, at the shortest possible date, and debtors of long standing are urged to hasten payment, as the business must be closed up. Creditors will please present their claims for adjustment at their earliest convenience.

JAMES B. WADE,
EDWARD S. MORRIS,
LEWIS L. BRADBURY,
Jacksonville, Ogn., April 12th, 1862. 144

Copartnership.

THE subscribers heretofore form a connection in the General Merchandise Business, as Jacksonville and Phenix, Jackson county, Oregon, under the name and style of BRADBURY & WADE.

They assume all the liabilities of the late firm of WADE, MORRIS & CO., and are authorized to collect all demands due that house—debtors will please take due notice and settle up without delay.

LEWIS L. BRADBURY,
JAMES B. WADE,
April 25th, 1862.

Great Reduction!

NO MISTAKE

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

SPRING ARRIVALS,

WE WILL SELL

STAPLE GOODS

— AT —

REDUCED RATES!

For Cash or Produce

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES

— AT —

Very Small Prof